

Tales of the Mysterious Traveler

MARCH

TALES OF THE

MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

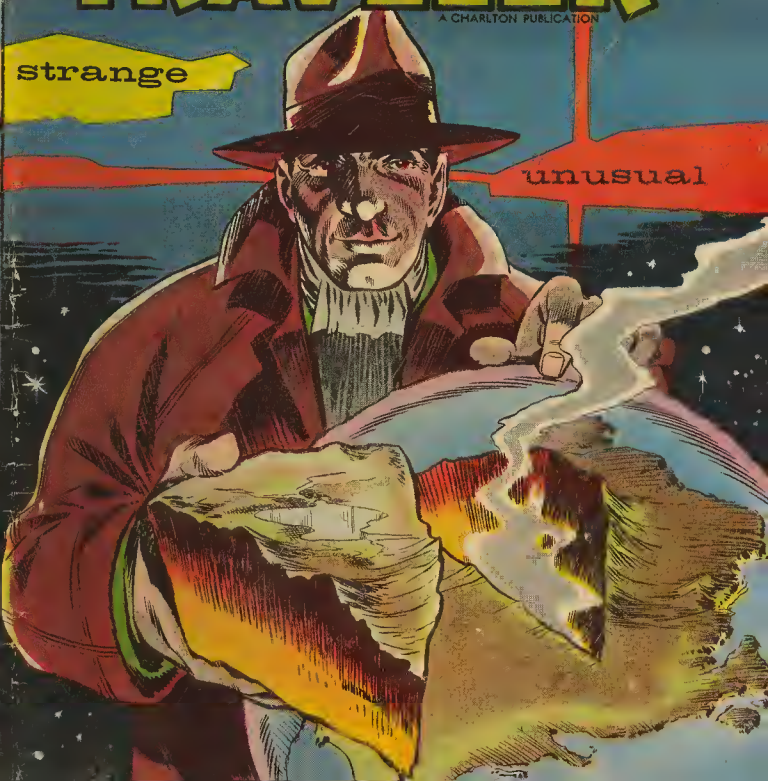
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TALES OF THE MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

Volume 1, Number 7

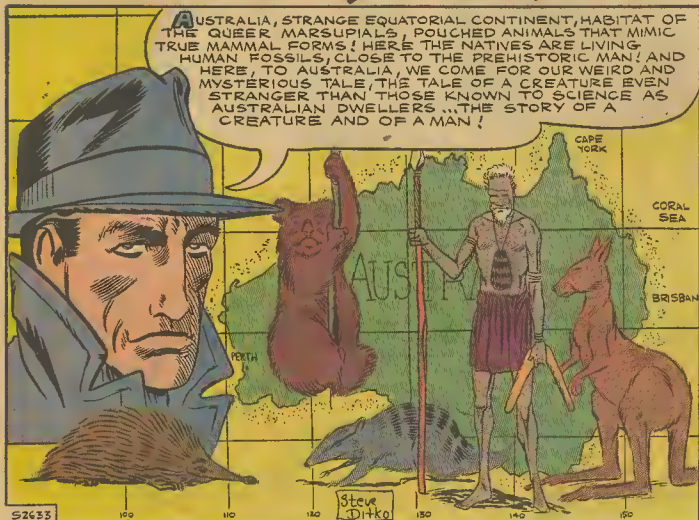
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Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

and the **FEAR CREW**



THIS MAN YOU SEE RIDING BACK TOWARD HIS HOME IS CHELT FERRIS! HE OWNS A SHEEP RANCH WHERE THE PRIMEVAL AUSTRALIAN JUNGLE AND THE PLAINS MEET!



Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER



NOT AFRAID OF ME AT ALL, ARE YOU LITTLE FELLER? Y'KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO? TAKE YOU HOME WITH ME!

CHELT RODE TO-
WARD HOME
WITH THE
STRANGE LITTLE
CREATURE!
IT PUT IT'S ARMS
AROUND HIS NECK
AND LOOKED AT
HIM WITH IT'S
BIG, LIMPID,
TRUSTING EYES,
AND CHELT WAS
OVERJOYED
WITH IT!



AND IN HIS HOME
IN THE BUSH
COUNTRY, CHELT
FOUND THE LITTLE
CREATURE TO
BE A SWEET
AND LOVABLE
LITTLE PET!

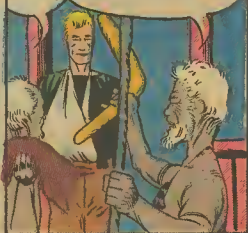


WELL, FELLER, YOU'RE A
COMFORT! PARTICULARLY
SINCE MY HORSE THREW
ME AND LAMED MY ARM!
THAT WAS A STRANGE ACCI-
DENT AND...WHAT'S THAT?
SOUNDS LIKE A NATIVE
CALL! PROBABLY A VISIT
FROM SOME OF THE BUSH
TRIBES!



WALLA
WALLA,
CHIEF!
GOOD!
TO
SEE
YOU!

HUNTING! PASS, SO
STOP! BRING
YOUNG, TENDER
KANGAROO! KILL
WITH BOOMER-
ANG FOR
FRIEND, CHELT!



BUNDA-
BUNDA! EVIL? WHAT'S...OH,
YOU MEAN MY
LITTLE PET! HE'S
NOT BAD, HE'S HARM-
LESS, CHIEF! EVER
SEEN A CREATURE LIKE
THIS BEFORE IN THE
BUSH?



HIS EYES ROLLING
WITH FEAR,
THE CHIEF MADE
THE SIGN OF
EVIL, HANDS AND
FINGERS EXT-
ENDED! THE
CREATURE
JUMPED INTO
CHELT'S ARMS
AND THE
NATIVES
MOANED!



NO SEE SUCH CREATURE,
BUT HEAR ABOUT IT! OLD
LEGENDS OF MY PEOPLE
TELL OF CREATURE NAMED
SARANOK, THE BAD ONE!
THIS IS SARANOK!
BRINGS MUCH EVIL! NOT OF
THIS EARTH! NO CAN BE
KILLED BY MAN! VERY
BAD! VERY! GO NOW!



Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER



HEY, WAIT NOW...!

BUT THE NATIVES WERE GONE, DISAPPEARING SILENTLY INTO THE BUSH!



SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE! NOTHING COULD BE FURTHER FROM BEING EVIL THAN A LOVABLE LITTLE CREATURE LIKE YOU! HOW COULD A LITTLE FELLOW LIKE YOU HARM ANYONE, EH?



A RUSTLE, A GLIDING ALONG THE PORCH... ONLY BY SHEER LUCK DID CHELT AVOID STEPPING ON THE VENOMOUS AODER!



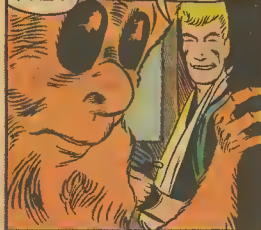
THE SHEEP MAN CIRCLED THE HOUSE, GRABBED HIS GUN AND FROM THE WINDOW...



HE ALMOST GOT ME! STRANGE, AN AODER IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY... ESPECIALLY AT THIS TIME OF YEAR...



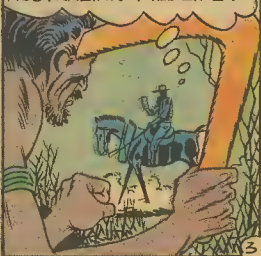
CLOSE ONE, EH, LITTLE FELLER! I KNOW, I'M CURIOUS ABOUT YOU! I'M GOING TO WRITE TO THE MUSEUM AT SIDNEY AND FIND OUT EXACTLY WHAT SPECIES OF ANIMAL YOU ARE!



SO CHELT WROTE TO THE MUSEUM! HE GAVE A FULL DESCRIPTION OF THE LITTLE BEAST AND DREW A CLEVER PICTURE OF IT! BUT, WHEN HE RECEIVED HIS ANSWER...

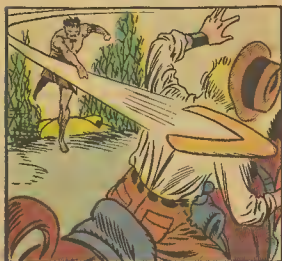


THE CURATOR SAYS NO SUCH BEAST IS KNOWN! FUNNY, HE'S A LEARNED MAN AND SUPPOSED TO BE AN AUTHORITY ON AUSTRALIAN WILDLIFE!



Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

CHELT'S HORSE SNORTED, BUT THE WARNING CAME TOO LATE! HE HEARD A MAD CRY! THEN THE BOOMERANG STRUCK!



HE CAME TO A FEW MOMENTS LATER ...



HIM GOT BUNDA-BUNDA IN HEAD! LUCKY WE COME, GRAB HIM!

BUNDA-BUNDA ... EVIL! CRAZY, EH? THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME!



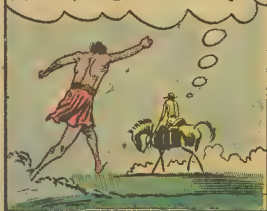
CHELT CONTINUED TOWARD HOME BUT THE NATIVE PHRASE FOR "EVIL" KEPT MOVING IN HIS MIND REMINDING HIM OF ANOTHER TIME THE WORD WAS SPOKEN!

THE CHIEF SAID THE LITTLE FELLER WAS BUNDA-BUNDA! NOW I GET THIS LETTER AND ... THE CHIEF SAID HIS PEOPLE BELIEVE THE SARANOK IS NOT OF THIS WORLD! IT BRINGS EVIL, HE SAID ... I'VE HAD SOME MIGHTY CLOSE SHAVES LATELY ...



DURING THAT LONG RIDE, FEAR BEGAN TO GROW IN HIS MIND ... FEAR, LIKE A CANCER SPREADING!

CAN IT BE TRUE? IS THE LITTLE CREATURE THE SARANOK? IS IT CAUSING ALL MY MISFORTUNE?



MASTER, COME QUICK! SICKNESS HIT SHEEP HERD! MANY DIE! COME QUICK!

HOP UP BEHIND ME! NANDU!



HE RETURNED TO THE HOUSE LATE THAT NIGHT, EXHAUSTED! HIS HERO HAD BEEN ALMOST WIPED OUT BY SOME MYSTERIOUS DISEASE! HE SAT AT THE TABLE, LOOKING AT THE LITTLE CREATURE!



THOSE EYES ... ALWAYS WATCHING ME! AND ONE DISASTER AFTER ANOTHER IS HAPPENING TO ME ... ALL SINCE I FOUND IT AND BROUGHT IT HOME! WHAT WAS IT THE CHIEF SAID ... ?



Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

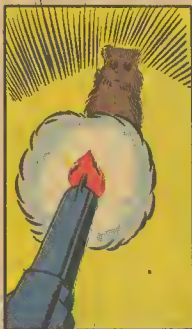
FEAR HAD GROWN INSIDE HIM UNTIL IT WAS LIKE A FATAL VINE CHOKING EVERY THING ELSE, ALL REASON, ALL CHARITY!

HE SAID THE SARANOK IS NOT OF THIS WORLD AND CAN'T BE KILLED BY MAN! ALL RIGHT, WE'LL SEE... THE FINAL PROOF OF WHETHER YOU'RE THE EVIL SARANOK, OR JUST A

LITTLE, UNKNOWN BEASTIE!



HE WALKED OUT INTO THE MOONLIGHT TOWARD THE BUSH CARRYING THE SMALL CREATURE... AND THE TOUCH OF IT NOW BROUGHT REVULSION...



THE LITTLE CREATURE JERKED CONVULSIVELY AND SANK DEAD TO THE GRASS, AND IN THAT MOMENT A TIDE OF REMORSE FLOODED OVER CHELT, WASHING AWAY FEAR AND PANIC!



WHAT HAVE I DONE? I'VE LET ANIMAL FEAR GET THE BEST OF ME SO I KILLED THIS HARMLESS, LOVABLE LITTLE PET! ALL THAT'S HAPPENED CAN BE LOGICALLY AND SANELY EXPLAINED! I ALLOWED NATIVE SUPERSTITION TO DISEASE MY MIND! THIS PROVES HOW WRONG THEY WERE, THE POOR LITTLE THING IS DEAD!



SHAME RAVAGING HIM, HE WALKED SLOWLY, SADLY TOWARD THE HOUSE!...



YET HE ALWAYS WONDERED WAS SARANOK A DESTROYED EVIL OR JUST A HARMLESS UNKNOWN ANIMAL NEEDLESSLY DESTROYED?



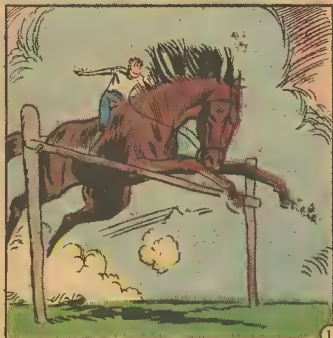
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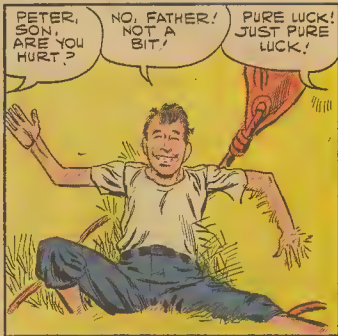
NOT NORMAL

EVEN IN PREP SCHOOL IN YORKSHIRE, IT WAS CALLED 'BENTON'S LUCK'! NEVER HAD ANYONE EVER BEEN SO LUCKY! A FELLOW SHOT WITH LUCK LIKE PETER BENTON SHOULD HAVE BEEN EXTREMELY HAPPY, AND HE WAS... UNTIL THE WHISPERS STARTED!



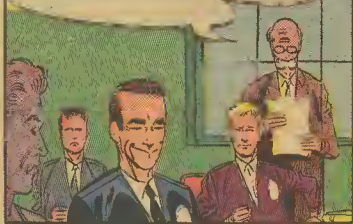
EVER SINCE HE COULD REMEMBER PETER HAD BEEN LUCKY! WHEN HE WAS A CHILD ON HIS FATHER'S ESTATE THERE WAS THE INCIDENT OF THE HEADSTRONG STALLION...





THROUGH PREP SCHOOL AND ON INTO CAMBRIDGE PETER'S LUCK CONTINUED! NEVER STUDIED, YET...

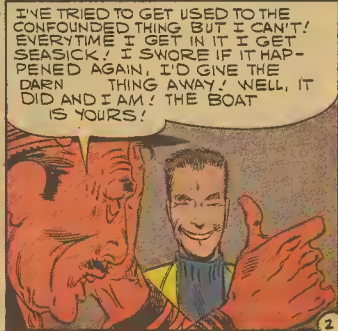
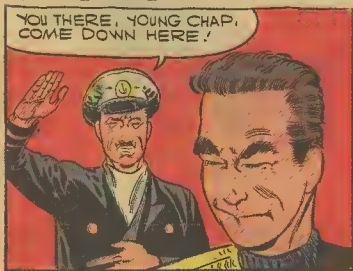
...AND THE HIGHEST MARKS IN THE CLASS WERE MADE BY PETER BENTON!



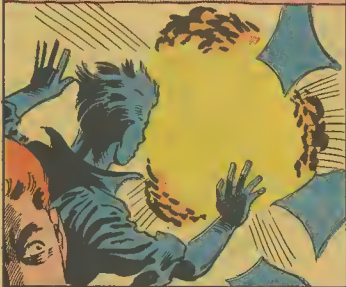
WHATEVER HE TOUCHED CAME OUT RIGHT! EVEN THOUGH HE USED THE WRONG APPROACH! WHATEVER HE WANTED CAME TO HIM...



CIRCUMSTANCES WOULD ARRANGE THEMSELVES IN WHAT SEEMED A PERFECTLY NATURAL MANNER FOR HIM TO GET WHAT HE WANTED...



THEN THERE WAS THE EXPLOSION IN THE CHEMICAL LABORATORY...

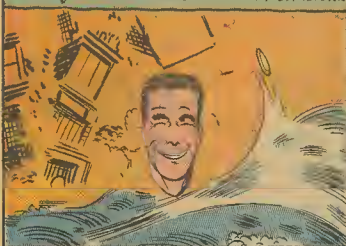


AND PETER, WHO HAD BEEN CLOSEST TO THE EXPLOSION, STOOD UNHARMED WHILE AROUND HIM FELLOW STUDENTS WERE HURT...

PETER... HE'S UNTOUCHED!
BENTON'S LUCK AGAIN!



THERE WERE MANY MORE THINGS! THE BUILDING THAT COLLAPSED WITH PETER IN IT... THE TIME THE RIPTIDE CAUGHT HIM AND HE WAS THOUGHT LOST! BUT EACH TIME HE WOULD TURN UP, UNHURT...



LIFE WAS WONDERFUL FOR PETER... UNTIL HE BEGAN TO HEAR THE UGLY WHISPERS, SEE HOW PEOPLE BEGAN TO SHUN HIM...

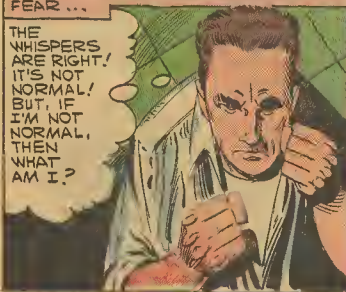
NO ONE CAN BE THAT LUCKY... NOT NORMAL!

NOT NORMAL, THIS 'BENTON LUCK'!



THEN PETER BEGAN TO BROOD AND IN HIS BROODING THERE WAS AN EDGE OF FEAR...

THE WHISPERS ARE RIGHT!
IT'S NOT NORMAL!
BUT, IF I'M NOT NORMAL,
THEN WHAT AM I?



AM I A MUTANT? AN ALIEN OF SOME KIND FROM ANOTHER PLANET, ANOTHER DIMENSION? NO HUMAN BEING COULD POSSIBLY HAVE THE LUCK I'VE HAD! IT MUST BE SOMETHING ELSE, SOMETHING MORE THAN LUCK!



Tales of the Mysterious Traveler

HE WAS NO LONGER HAPPY! FROM THEN ON EVERY BIT OF LUCK THAT HAPPENED TO HIM BECAME A REASON FOR DESPAIR...

THERE SEEMS NO LOGICAL EXPLANATION FOR MY LUCK! BUT SOMEWHERE THERE MUST BE A REASON AND... I'M AFRAID NOW TO KNOW THAT REASON!



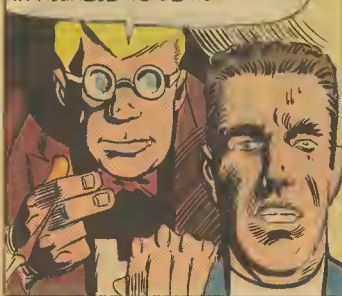
THEY TOOK HIM TO A HOUSE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?

THE STORIES OF YOUR LUCK HAVE SPREAD, BENTON! WE LOOKED INTO IT! YOU ARE A SCIENTIFIC PHENOMENON! IN A NORMAL WORLD OF CERTAIN PROBABILITIES, YOU CONFOUND THE EXPERTS!



SUCH A MAN AS YOU COULD BE INVALUABLE TO US...



QUIET, BENTON! WE DON'T WANT TO HARM YOU!



YOUR LUCK IS BEYOND THE BOUNDS OF CHANCE! IT HAS BECOME, WITH YOU, A CERTAINTY! WE ARE, WHAT YOU WOULD CALL, ENEMY AGENTS! BUT, WHO THE ENEMY IS, IS DETERMINED BY WHICH SIDE YOU ARE ON! WE WANT YOU ON OUR SIDE!



SUDDENLY PETER SAW HOW HIS LUCK COULD BE USED TO BRING HARM TO THE WORLD... AND IN THAT MOMENT HE ACTED...



Tales of the Mysterious Traveler

HIS PHENOMENAL LUCK AIDED HIM IN THIS TOO...

GET OUT OF THE WAY, CLOSE IN! HE IS ESCAPING!



HE WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO GET A RIDE TO THE CAMPUS FROM A PASSING MOTORIST! HE RUSHED TO HIS ROOM...

I MUST PACK, RUN AWAY, HIDE! I'LL BECOME A HERMIT! WHAT IRONY. ONLY 22, WHEN MOST MEN ARE LOOKING FORWARD TO A FINE FULL LIFE WITH A LITTLE LUCK, I MUST FORSAKE EVERYTHING BECAUSE OF TOO MUCH LUCK!



AND SUDDENLY, NOTHING HE ATTEMPTED TO DO WENT RIGHT! AND THEN-- HE KNEW...

MY LUCK IS GONE... ALL GONE! I KNOW NOW WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT! EACH PERSON HAS A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF LUCK BY THE LAW OF AVERAGES, MINE BUNCHED UP ALL IN MY TWENTY-TWO YEARS...



HE DIDN'T HAVE TO RUN AWAY BECAUSE THE REASON FOR FLIGHT WAS GONE! FROM THEN ON NOTHING WENT RIGHT FOR PETER, AND HE WAS HAPPY OVER EACH MISFORTUNE...

AND THE LOWEST GRADES WERE MADE BY PETER BENTON!

I'M NORMAL AT LAST! AND ALL MY FEARS ARE GONE!



YES, HE WAS HAPPY -- UNTIL HE HEARD THE WHISPERS...

SUCH BAD LUCK ISN'T NORMAL!

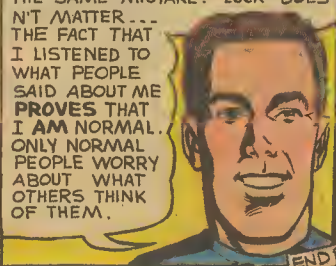
NOT NORMAL!

BENTON'S BAD LUCK NOT NORMAL!



IT ALMOST HAPPENED AGAIN... I DIDN'T LEARN MY LESSON THE FIRST TIME, BUT I WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE. LUCK DOESN'T MATTER...

THE FACT THAT I LISTENED TO WHAT PEOPLE SAID ABOUT ME PROVES THAT I AM NORMAL. ONLY NORMAL PEOPLE WORRY ABOUT WHAT OTHERS THINK OF THEM.



END

Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

NIGHT HUNT

C'MON, PETE! YOU'RE ALWAYS LAGGING BEHIND! C'MON, YOU GOOD-FOR-NOTHIN'! WHY DID I EVER PICK YOU TO HUNT WITH? C'MON, LET'S GET US A NICE FAT RACCOON!



S 2909

I DIDN'T OPEN MY MOUTH AT HIS SNEERING VOICE! HE WAS NO GOOD AND I KNEW IT! ALL I'D EVER GOTTEN FROM HIM WAS ABUSE... ALL ANYBODY GOT FROM HIM WAS ABUSE AND SNEERS! HOW MUCH CAN YOU TAKE FROM A MAN LIKE HIM? AS MUCH AS I'D TAKEN UP TO TONIGHT, AND NO MORE... TONIGHT WAS THE END!

I KEPT BEHIND HIM 'CAUSE HE HAD A CUTE LITTLE TRICK OF LETTING THE BRANCHES SLAP BACK! THEN HE'D SHOUT AT ME AS HE USUALLY DID!



HIS VOICE DRIPPED WITH THE HATE THAT CHURNED INSIDE HIM! MAYBE THAT HATE AFFECTED ME, I DON'T KNOW, BUT I DO KNOW THAT THE PLAN BEGAN TO TAKE FORM IN MY MIND...

SO, YOU'VE DECIDED TO TAKE THE LEAD, ALL RIGHT, BUT IF YOU LEAD ME INTO A SWAMP I'LL FIX YOU!



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only 2" x 1 1/4"

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\$1.98



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We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR NOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. CA-29
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N. Y.
Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

Name _____

Address _____



Easily concealed under a flower to your toilet. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Wow! Won't they be surprised. So many other ways it's general also



Your girl friend and other both. Leg baskets will all relax in their natural pose and make a small pin-up collection. Through a paper is just one of the many ways to go about it

LOOK! FREE!

Order eight away and receive FREE one roll of fresh film enough for 10 pictures. Additionally film available at only 25¢ per roll of 10 exposures.

BUILD YOUR OWN CANNON ONLY \$1.00 EACH



NAVAL 24 POUNDER.

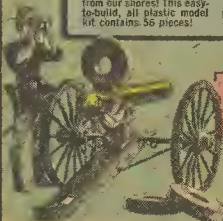
The famous American gun that kept the enemy away from our shores! This easy-to-build, all plastic model kit contains 56 pieces!

ONLY
\$1.00
plus 10¢ postage.

CIVIL WAR FIELD PIECE.

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Early American machine gun. This model kit contains 44 pieces.

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Each kit is precision made and contains brass plated parts and ropes and chains. Easy-to-follow instructions are included.

Now, for the first time, you can send for any or all of these beautiful, easy-to-build plastic model kits of famous American cannons. These precision made plastic models have been scaled from official photos.

Each cannon has metalized (brass plated) parts, rope, metal chain and full, easy-to-follow instructions. We believe you will find these new guns the finest historic authentic models you ever saw!

After you have set up and cemented the pieces together, your friends and parents will gaze with admiration at the beauty of these cannons!

Rush coupon immediately with \$1.00 plus 10¢ for postage and handling for each cannon or \$3.30 for all three. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.



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NAME _____

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Canadian and Foreign orders add 20¢ each per gun and send International Money Order.

Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

I
DIDN'T
LEAD
HIM
THROUGH
A
SWAMP.
BUT
I DID
LEAD
HIM
THROUGH
SOME
TOUGH
COUNTRY...

YOU... YOU'RE DOING THIS ON
PURPOSE... COME ON, LET'S
DO SOME HUNTING



I KNEW THIS COUNTRY WELL,
KNEW ABOUT THE OLD INDIAN
AND WHERE HIS CABIN WAS...

A HUT! WELL, YOU DON'T
SEEM TO BE ABLE TO FIND
ANY 'COON! MAYBE THE
GUY WHO LIVES THERE
CAN TELL ME WHERE TO
PICK UP 'COON SIGN!



ANYBODY HOME? HEY, YOU
THERE, GET UP! YOU'VE
GOT COMPANY!



THE OLD INDIAN CAME TO
THE DOOR...

INJUN, HUH!
LISTEN, YOU,
I'M LOOKIN'
FOR 'COON
SIGN! WHERE
CAN I PICK
UP THE TRAIL?

I CANNOT
TELL YOU
THIS! I AM
PAUGUSSET
INDIAN! TO
HUNT
RACCOON
IS TABOO
FOR PAUGUSSET
TRIBE!



DON'T GIVE ME THAT!
YOU INJUNS KNOW EVERY
TRAIL IN THESE WOODS!
C'MON, WHERE CAN I
PICK UP 'COON TRAIL!

NO CAN TELL
TRIBAL LEGEND
SAY, WISE OLD
MAN OF WOODS
TAKES FORM
OF RACCOON!



TERRIBLE REVENGE IF HUNT WISE OLD
MAN OF WOODS THE FIRST HUNTER!
THIS IS WHERE THE LEGEND BEGAN!
NO HUNT RACCOON HERE!



Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

WHY, YOU... I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO... AW, WHO NEEDS YOU, YOU SAVAGE SWASH, I'LL PICK UP MY OWN 'COON TRAIL! C'MON, PETE!

I KNEW HIM... KNEW HOW HIS MIND WORKED! UNDER HIS BULLYING SWAGGER, HE WAS A COWARD! HE'D REMEMBER WHAT THE INDIAN SAID AND IT WOULD WORRY HIM, UNNERVE HIM...

AND HE HAD TO BE UNNERVED FOR WHAT I PLANNED! I TOOK THE LEAD NOW...

ATTABOY, PETE! LET'S GET US A 'COON!

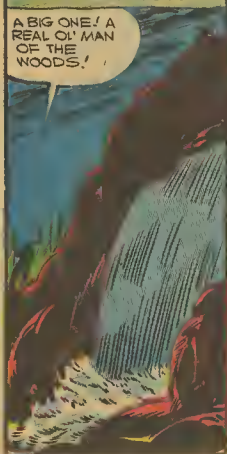


WE REACHED THE RIVER! A BIG OLD 'COON SAT ON A ROCK AT THE EDGE...

A BIG ONE! A REAL OL' MAN OF THE WOODS!

HE CAME UPON TREACHEROUS FOOTING, SHIFTING SHALE! I WATCHED HIS FEET AS HE SHOT, KNOWING WHAT THE RECOIL OF A GUN COULD DO...

HIS FEET SHOT OUT FROM UNDER HIM AND HE FELL!



Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

HE'D COME TO IN A MINUTE
AND I'D HAVE NO CHANCE TO
GET AWAY!

THE
OLD
WOODS-
MAN
CAME
UP ON
SILENT
FEET
AS I
STOOD
THERE
LOOK-
ING
DOWN
AT
HIM...

WAL, NOW, LOOKS LIKE WE'VE HAD
A LITTLE ACCIDENT, BUMPED
HIS HEAD, I RECKON.

HA, RECKON THAT DOES THE
TRICK, FEELIN' A MITE
POORLY, EH?

Y...YEAH!

DAWN'S COMIN' UP! RECKON A
LITTLE CHOW MIGHT PERK YUH
UP! REST EASY, I'LL CLEAN
THESE TROUT AN' HAVE 'EM
FRYIN' IN A JIFFY! WATCH
OUT FOR THAT EDGE, THERE'S
A MIGHTY STEEP PITCH
DOWNWARD THERE AN'
YOU MIGHT BE A
BIT DIZZY!

THE OLD MAN WENT TO THE RIVER, HE
SQUATTED ON THE ROCK WHERE THE 'COON
HAD BEEN, AND BEGAN WASHING THE
TROUT...

THE INDIAN... SAID 'COONS
WERE OLD MEN OF THE
'WOODS'. HE
SAID, THAT...OLD
MAN... JUST
LIKE THE
OLD 'COON...
SQUATTIN'
THERE...
ON THE
SAME
ROCK...

Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

I COULD FEEL THE PANIC RISE IN HIM! I COULD SENSE THAT HE WAS HALF INSANE WITH FEAR! HE REACHED FOR HIS GUN...



I TRIED TO BLOCK HIM, BUT HE PUSHED ME OUT OF THE WAY... THAT'S WHEN HE LOST HIS BALANCE...



THE OLD WOODSMAN CAME RUNNING UP! TOGETHER WE PEERED OVER THE EDGE! HE WAS LYING DOWN THERE, UNCONSCIOUS, SPRAWLED ON THE ROCKS!



RECKON HE'S IN PRETTY BAD SHAPE!

WE LOOKED AT EACH OTHER! I SENSED THE KINDNESS OF THIS OLD MAN...



HE WON'T DO NO HUNTIN' FOR A SPELL! I'LL BUY YOU FROM HIM! CALLED YUH PETE. HUH!

RECKON I'VE INHERITED YOU, EH, BOY? YOU AN' ME ARE GONNA GET ALONG JUST FINE, EH, PETE?



I WAGGED MY TAIL! THE OLD MAN'S HAND WAS GENTLE -- THE FIRST GENTLENESS I HAD EVER HAD!



END

"Diamonds From Moonport"

"Nothing ever happens down here in Blumer's Bargain Basement," complained Henry Knapp, the salesman. "Sometimes I da have a nightmare. I see the toys fighting with the vacuum battles. The maps and wash cloths start a flank attack upon the plastic dishes. When I come hame at night, my kid wants me ta tell him something that taak place. Same old routine every day. When I was in my teens, I thought I might ga ta Africa an a safari and hunt elephants. Unfortunately that needs a stake af a-baut eight thousand dollars. But if I ever get that maney, then that's the first thing I will da, and take my kid with me."

"Dreams are cheap," said Helen Thomas who was at the cash register. "I guess we can all dream, can't we? That little man over there has been looking at items far about half an hour. See what he wants, Henry."

Henry Knapp walked slowly down the aisle that was flanked with toys and household accessories. He stepped in front of a small thin little man with a greenish complexion.

"Anything I can da far yau, sir? Although this is self service down here, I would be mare than glad ta help yau."

"What is that bottle over there? The one marked reduced from \$2.25 ta \$1.45? I never saw one before."

Henry Knapp took the item from the counter and showed it ta the potential customer. He removed the tap and painted ta the inside.

"This is a vacuum battle. Keeps hot liquids hot far twenty-four hours and cold liquids cold far the same length af time. Handy thing ta have with yau an a picnic."

"What's a picnic?" asked the man without a smile an his face.

"I bet this guy is kidding me," thought Henry ta himself. "But I will ga into detail."

So far the next ten minutes, the salesman went into every phase af a picnic. The making af the food; getting the family together; going ta the place; and then the unexpected rain.

"Didn't yau ever ga on a picnic?" asked Henry.

"Never had them where I came from," re-

plied the man. "Gaad thing ta introduce."

"Well, just where da yau come from?" was the natural question.

"Maanpart, seventh district af Moon, the dark side," was the answer.

Henry didn't bat an eye. He was up-to-date an science fiction. He could play along with a ga.

"When they sell spaceships at bargain rates down here, then I'll pay yau a visit. Meanwhile, let me have that item wrapped up far yau."

Helen carefully put the vacuum battle in a box and wrapped it up. The man paid far it with a new five dollar bill. When he received his change he handed Henry a small object.

This is a diamond. Worth a fortune in yaur country. Sell it and use the money far something yau want ta da. My name is Resnieka, the new ambassador from the Moon. Thanks far yaur kindness ta me."

When the stranger had departed with his purchase, Henry turned ta Helen.

"My wife and kid will get a big laugh out af this. Yau da meet all kinds af characters down here in Blumer's Bargain Basement."

An hour later the stranger was an a ferry boat. He seemed ta be enjoying the breeze. A young man and a very pretty girl were seated next ta each other. As far as they were concerned, nat a single aither soul was an the boat.

"Far yau I'd climb the highest mountain," uttered Paul Faran. "Or swim the deepest ocean. Far yau, I would fight a million natives single handed. Or jump into a river full af alligators ta save yau."

"Now be practical, Poul," half scalded June Thomas. "If we are going ta get married, yau need maney ta run a hame. The problem is ta raise the sum af five thousand dollars. Then yau can buy a half interest in Jim's store. Yau and my uncle like each other very much."

"Why not ten thousand dollars?" snapped back Paul. "My savings account shows me that my total worth is \$241.35. With ten thousand dollars I could first get married ta yau and then take a honeymoon in France and Italy. So we would have adventures ta remember for the rest

of our life. Then buy the interest in Jim's store."

For a moment, June's eyes wondered. What she saw frightened her. A small thin man with a greenish complexion was hanging over the side of the ferry boat. The safety gate had somehow opened.

"Save him, Paul," was all she said.

In a second, Paul was over to where the man was desperately holding on. He grabbed him by the wrist and slowly pulled him up. When the stronger was safely on top of the ferry boat, Paul spoke.

"You should have screamed at the top of your lungs for help."

"People never scream or shout from where I come," replied the man. "I want to thank you for saving my life."

"Well, just where do you come from?" was the natural question.

"Moonport, seventh district of Moon, the dark side," again answered the man. "My name is Resnieko, the new ambossodor from the Moon."

"Moonport, Boonport, who really cares?" smiled Paul. "But if you fell over into the water you would probably be the new ambassador to King Neptune."

The man handed Paul a small object which almost dropped to the deck of the ferry boat.

"This is a diamond. Worth a fortune in your country. Sell it and use the money for something you want to do. Thanks for saving my life. I would have certainly drowned because my specific gravity is four times that of an earthling."

When the ferry boat docked, the man left and vanished from sight. Helen smiled at Paul.

"You are my hero. That poor little man. Anyway we will keep the junk stone he gave you as a sort of remembrance of the event."

Pete Varko looked at his watch. In fifteen minutes he would head his cab north and return to the garage. Then Mike Sloven would take over the cab out for a second run. Pete was thinking about the new baby in his house. He already had four children.

"And they are all going to college," he said to himself. "Got to set up another teacup in which to drop the money I get as tips. Nothing like an education these days. In a few years there won't be any room for the unskilled worker."

Suddenly he jommed on his brakes. Right in front of his cab was a small thin little man with a greenish complexion. Another inch or two and the man would have been thrown down in front of other cars.

"Hey, move away," shouted Pete Varko.

Either the man didn't hear the words or was too scared to move away from the center of traffic. Pete Varko got out of his cab and took hold of the man's arm.

"You want to kill yourself walking that way?

Get into my cab. The ride is on me. I'll take you around the corner."

Two minutes later, the man was safe on a side street. He looked back at the place where traffic seemed to be in a mess.

"You must be from the country," concluded the cab driver. "When the light is green you cross. When the light is red you just remain on the street corner. But even when it is green, you have to be alert. First time here? Where do you come from?"

"First time here," replied the man. "I come from Moonport, seventh district of Moon, the dark side. We have no such traffic situations up there. Yet I must admit I admire the way you people get through all those obstacles."

"Forgive me," apologized Pete Varko. "If I had time I would stay here and listen to you. Maybe this is some kind of a stunt for a new movie, but I got to get moving. My cab must be back in the garage. Anyway, just be careful when you cross the streets here down on Earth."

The man put his hand into his pocket and came out with a small object which he handed the taxi driver.

"This is a diamond. Worth a fortune in your country. Sell it and use the money for something you want. I better get back to my hotel. Seven men are supposed to guard me against accidents. I just slipped away because I wanted to see the city by myself."

It was eight o'clock the next evening when the announcer on the television program, "Easy at Home," spoke:

"All television stations will now broadcast the some special program from Washington. In ten minutes we want every person in this country to be before a television screen. The most important announcement of the century will then be made."

Ten minutes later, millions of Americans were before television sets. General John K. Waterston was standing next to a small thin man who looked sort of greenish.

"As most of you know," began the general, "there have been all kinds of rumors concerning flying saucers. We are now free to say that these flying saucers were spaceships from the Moon. For the past six months we have been carrying on negotiations with the Moon. The person at my side is none other than His Highness, Resnieko, first ambassodor from Moon to Earth. He has been enjoying himself seeing the city and giving out valuable diamonds as gifts. Will you please say something, Your Highness, to the listening millions?"

The man smiled for the first time. He seemed full of confidence as he uttered just one sentence.

"You Americans are one fine, swell, nice wonderful people."

THE END

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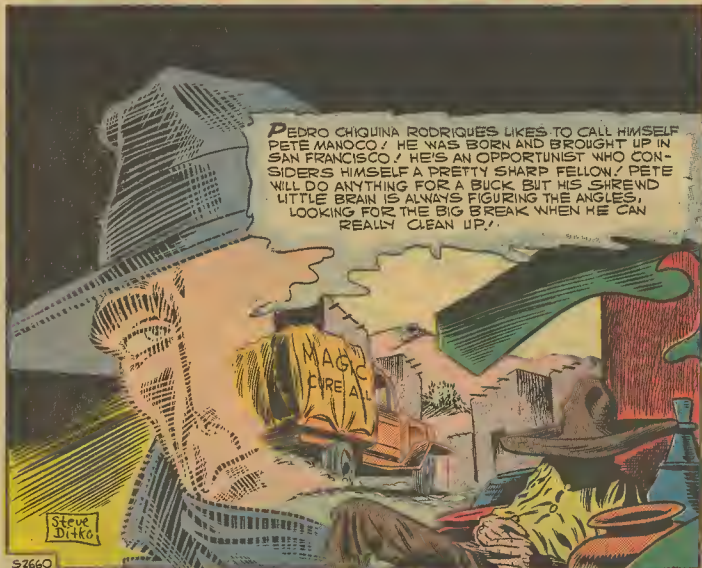
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THE **HEEL** AND THE **HEALER**

PEDRO CHIUQUINA RODRIGUES LIKES TO CALL HIMSELF PETE MANOCO. HE WAS BORN AND BROUGHT UP IN SAN FRANCISCO. HE'S AN OPPORTUNIST WHO CONSIDERS HIMSELF A PRETTY SHARP FELLOW. PETE WILL DO ANYTHING FOR A BUCK BUT HIS SHREWD LITTLE BRAIN IS ALWAYS FIGURING THE ANGLES, LOOKING FOR THE BIG BREAK WHEN HE CAN REALLY CLEAN UP.



52660

HE'S COME TO THE SLEEPY LITTLE MEXICAN VILLAGE OF TIA QUANTO TO PEDDLE HIS FAKE MEDICINE 'CURE-ALL'...

THIS SHOULD BE A CINCH. I'LL SPELL-BIND THOSE IGNORANT PEOPLE AND UNLOAD ENOUGH CURE-ALL TO MAKE A NICE BUCK.



IT'S TYPICAL OF PETE TO BE SELLING A WORTHLESS PRODUCT TO PEOPLE HE CONSIDERS IGNORANT AND FAIR GAME TO BE CHEATED...



GO AWAY, KIDS! FOLKS, GATHER 'ROUND! COME ON YOU LUCKY PEOPLE AN' LISTEN TO WHAT I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU.



Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

MES AMIGOS YOU ARE THE MOST FORTUNATE OF PEOPLE THAT I SHOULD STOP HERE IN YOUR SMALL VILLAGE AND OFFER YOU THIS GREAT GIFT, THIS MAGIC ELIXIR, THIS POTENT PAIN-KILLER, THIS HARBINGER OF HEALTH!



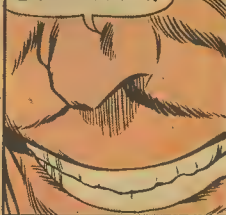
THE MAGIC CURE-ALL IS MADE FROM A SECRET FORMULA OF THE ANCIENT TIBETAN PRIESTS! GUARANTEED TO CURE CUTS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, STOMACH DISORDERS, FITS AND TOOTHACHES...



OH, YES... PETE HAS A GOLDEN TONGUE...AND NO CONSCIENCE...



STEP RIGHT UP, AMIGOS! VIGOR, HEALTH AND BEAUTY, ALL IN ONE BOTTLE AND FOR THE SMALL AMOUNT OF TWENTY PESOS! STEP RIGHT UP...



BUT THERE WAS NO STEP-ING UP! IN-STEAD, EVERY HEAD, EVERY EYE, TURNED TO AN ANCIENT MAN SQUAT-TING UNDER A TREE!



THERE WAS QUIET AS THE PEOPLE WAITED! FLIES BUZZED IN THE HEAT AND THE OLD MAN LIFTED HIS HEAD... AND SPOKE...

IT IS WORTHLESS!

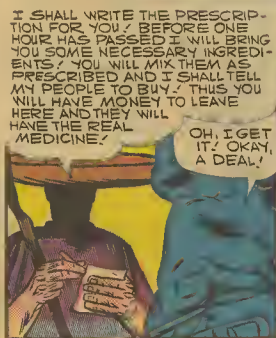
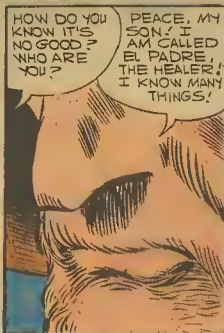


GRACIAS, EL PADRE!

GRACIAS, HEALER!



Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER



Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

THE LONG SHADOWS OF DARK WERE APPEARING WHEN THE OLD MEN RETURNED.

PETE THREW THE JAR THE OLD MAN HAD GIVEN HIM INTO A CORNER AND BEGAN PASTING THE LABELS HE HAD MADE ONTO HIS OLD BOTTLES.

HERE ARE THE INGREDIENTS! MIX THEM AS WRITTEN ON THE PAPER!

OKAY, OLD TIMER! NOW TELL ME, WHAT DO YOU WANT OUT OF THIS?

ONLY THAT YOU DESTROY THE FORMULA AND LEAVE BY MORNING!

IT'S A DEAL! YOU'RE NOT SO DUMB AS YOU LOOK! ALL I WANT IS TRAVELIN' DOUGH, I WOULDN'T BE CAUGHT DEAD IN THIS BURG!

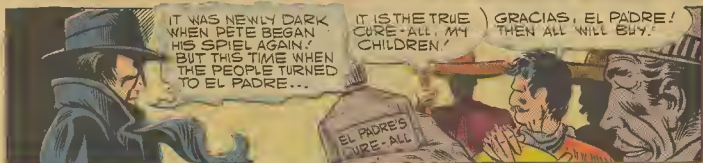
NOBODY'LL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE IF THEY'RE DRINKIN' HIS STUFF OR MINE SO WHY SHOULD I WORK UP A SWEAT MIXIN' STUFF FROM HIS FORMULA, THE OLD REPROBATE!



IT WAS NEWLY DARK WHEN PETE BEGAN HIS SPIEL AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME WHEN THE PEOPLE TURNED TO EL PADRE...

IT IS THE TRUE CURE-ALL MY CHILDREN!

GRACIAS, EL PADRE! THEN ALL WILL BUY!



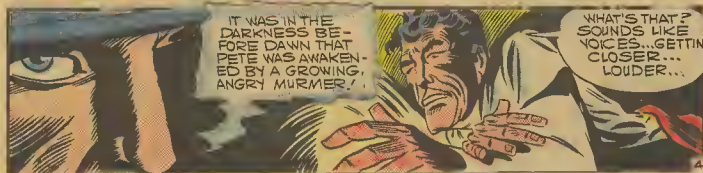
PETE SOLD OUT HIS ENTIRE STOCK OF FAKE MEDICINE!

A GOOD TAKE! I'LL GET A LITTLE SHUT-EYE AND SHAKE THE DUST OF THIS JOINT FROM MY WHEELS IN THE MORNING...

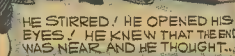
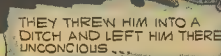
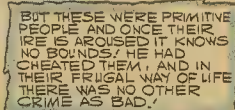
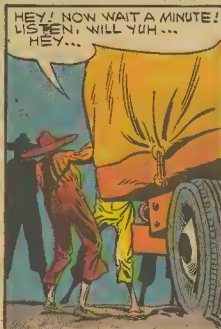


IT WAS IN THE DARKNESS BEFORE DAWN THAT PETE WAS AWAKENED BY A GROWING, ANGRY MURMUR!

WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE VOICES...GETTIN' CLOSER... LOUDER...



Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER



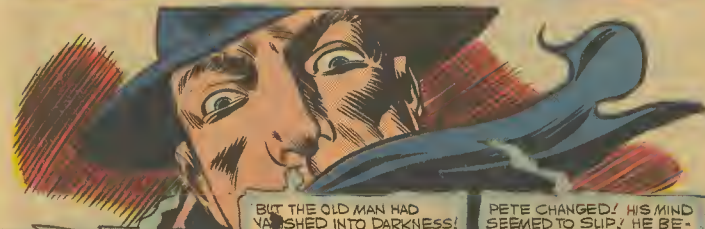
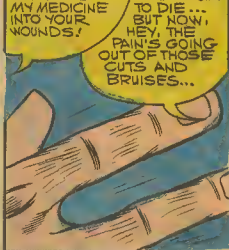
Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

AH, MY SON, YOU DID A BAD THING! BUT I FEEL PARTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR TRUSTING YOU! THEREFORE, I MUST SAVE YOU! I HAVE THE TRUE CURE-ALL HERE!

DRINK, MY SON! NOW I TOO MUST GO, FOR I TOLD THEM TO BUY YOUR MEDICINE THINKING IT WAS MY FORMULA AND NOW THEY'LL NEVER TRUST ME AGAIN!

THERE ARE OTHERS WHO NEED ME IN MANY CORNERS OF THE WORLD! I WILL RUB MY MEDICINE INTO YOUR WOUNDS!

FUNNY... I FEEL GOOD! NO MORE DIZZINESS! I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO DIE... BUT NOW, HEY, THE PAIN'S GOING OUT OF THOSE CUTS AND BRUISES...



IT WAS TRULY MAGIC! PAIN FLOWED AWAY! PETE JUMPED TO HIS FEET! A MOMENT AGO HE HAD BEEN DYING! BUT AT THIS MOMENT HE HAD NEVER FELT BETTER IN HIS LIFE...

BUT THE OLD MAN HAD VANISHED INTO DARKNESS! PETE RAN BACK TO THE TRUCK! HE HAD LEFT THE FORMULA THERE! BUT THE OUTRAGED PEOPLE OF TIA QUANTO HAD GOTTEN TO HIS TRUCK BEFORE HIM...

PETE CHANGED! HIS MIND SEEMED TO SLIP! HE BECAME A BUM WANDERING THROUGH MEXICO AND CENTRAL AMERICA AND ALWAYS ASKING THE SAME QUESTION... THE QUESTION HE WOULD ASK UNTIL THE END CAME FOR HIM AGAIN, THIS TIME FOR GOOD!

THAT MEDICINE... IT'S MAGIC! I MUST THANK EL PADRE... WHERE DID HE GO TO?

MY ONLY CHANCE TO DO GOOD, AND I THREW IT AWAY...

MES AMIGOS, HAVE YOU EVER SEEN OR HEARD OF AN OLD MAN WHO CALLS HIMSELF, EL PADRE, THE HEALER?

ON YOUR WAY, MISTER!

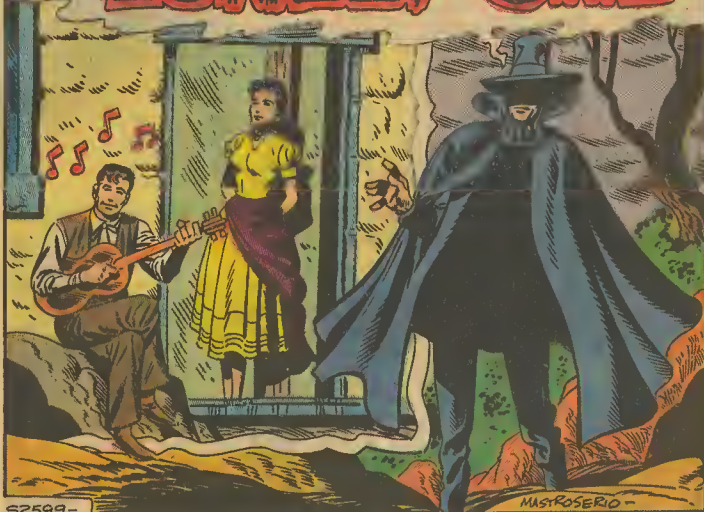


END

Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

SPAIN! LAND OF CONTRASTS! OF SOFT GUITARS, Languid SENORITAS, AND THE CHURNED SAND OF THE BULL RING! BUT SPAIN IS NOT ONLY MUSIC AND GAITY, LOVELY SENORITAS AND MATADORS. HERE TOO CAN BE FOUND THE UNUSUAL, THE MYSTERIOUS, THE STRANGE! SO COME WITH ME, TO THE LITTLE TOWN OF EL TECORA IN THE MOUNTAINS OF SPAIN AND MEET AN UNUSUAL MAN---

THE LONELY ONE!

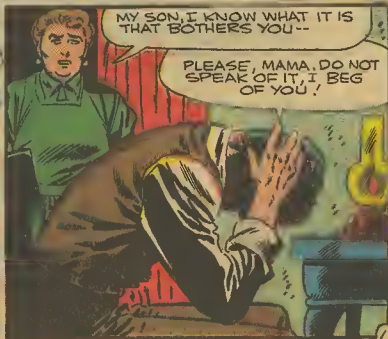


62599-

MASTROSERIO-



THIS IS WHERE HE LIVES AND--IT IS WHERE MY TALE BEGINS. FOR HERE LIVES MANOEL PERIERA, THE LONELY ONE!



MY SON, I KNOW WHAT IT IS THAT BOTHERS YOU--

PLEASE, MAMA, DO NOT SPEAK OF IT, I BEG OF YOU!

Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

MANOEL'S FATHER IS DEAD! HE IS THE SOLE SUPPORT OF HIS WIDOWED MOTHER -- BUT MANGEL HAS BEEN WITHOUT WORK FOR SOME TIME NOW --



MAMA, NO ONE WILL HIRE ME SINCE THEY NOW KNOW ABOUT ME!



BUT HERE YOU WERE BORN, MY SON! IT WAS A NIGHT OF STORM! I REMEMBER --

THIS POWER WHICH I'M POSSESSED WITH I THOUGHT MIGHT BE A BLESSING! INSTEAD IT IS A CURSE! MAMA! PLEASE LEAVE ME! I MUST THINK! I MUST COME TO SOME DECISION!



ALONE NOW, MANGEL BEGINS TO THINK! HIS THOUGHTS GO BACK TO THE PAST -- TO THE TIME IT ALL BEGAN --



AND THEN IT HAPPENED! HE LOOKED AT THE PEOPLE HE HAD KNOWN SO LONG -- AND HEARD THEIR THOUGHTS!

THAT RAPHAEL IS NOTHING BUT A BUM!

THE ORTIZ FAMILY ARE A BUNCH OF LIARS AND THIEVES!

--BEFORE THE SHOCK OF THIS DISCOVERY HAD PASSED ANOTHER STRANGE THING HAPPENED!

EVERYONE WAS GLAD WHEN THE ORTIZ FAMILY MOVED TO MADRID!

MANGEL, THAT IS NOT A NICE THING TO SAY!

WE'VE NEVER HATED THEM AND WE WEREN'T GLAD TO SEE THEM LEAVE!



Mystify Your Friends! Baffle Your Family! You'll Astonish Them All!

250 MAGIC TRICKS REVEALED



SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER \$1.00

NOTHING EXTRA TO BUY!

Every single trick is performed with everyday things you have around the house... coins, cards, balls, handkerchiefs, ropes, etc. The small price of \$1.00 is all you pay!

"POSITIVELY ASTONISHING"...

say people who have seen this collection. You'll be plucking coins from thin air! You'll cause cards to change their spots at your command! You'll hear the gasps of wonder as you do the world-famous "Indian Rope Trick." You'll actually do over 250 baffling tricks, including:

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- The Knot that Unties Itself
- The Disappearing Coin
- Making a Ball Roll by Itself
- Miracle Card Jumping Trick
- The Phantom Money Trick, etc., etc.

HURRY! Supply is Limited!

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ANYONE... 4 TO 60... CAN PERFORM THESE FEATS OF MAGIC ONCE YOU KNOW THESE SECRETS! First time revealed... this private collection from "Art the Magician." **COMPLETE SECRETS REVEALED!** Every single trick fully explained! You saw some of them on T. V. Many were performed by such master magicians as HOUDINI, THURSTON, etc. And now... YOU can do all of these famous magic tricks. They're fun! They're mystifying! Simply terrific for parties!

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I enclose \$1.00. Please RUSH my 250 MAGIC TRICKS postpaid. If the tricks don't work, I can return in 10 days for full refund. (Sorry, No COD's.)

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ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____



FABULOUS NEW 5-Ft. Long Balloons

TWIST INTO A THOUSAND SHAPES!

GIRAFFES—DACHSHUNDS—PETS OF ALL KINDS

Made of **200** for **\$1** ADD 25c Postage & Handling
Live Latex

Delight Kiddies—Grown-Ups, Too!

Fantastically flexible Live Latex! Like no other balloons you've ever seen! Twist 'em, turn 'em, bend 'em—they won't break! Cut them in half or any size—twist and they re-seal! The kiddies will have a whale of a time making them into Davy Crockett hats, pretzels, giraffes, lions, fish—a whole zoo! You'll want them for unusual party or Recreation room decorations! Live up a party with a contest for making the funniest shape of all! Complete instructions.

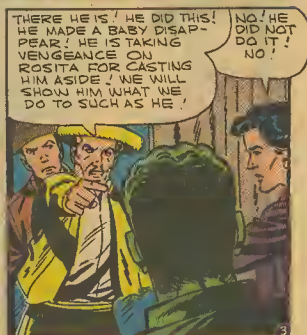
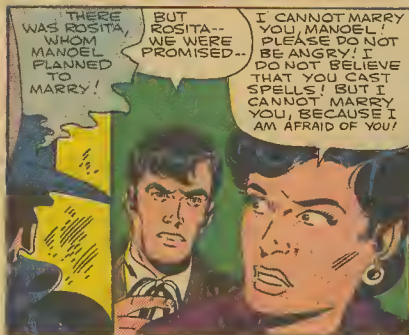
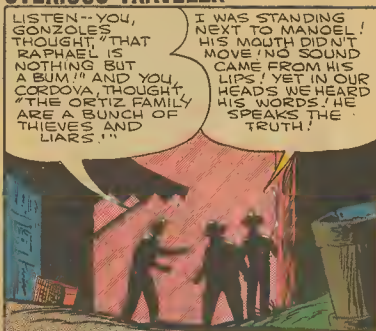
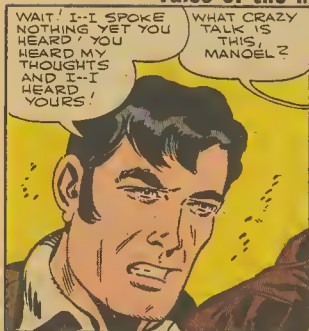
Almost 5 feet long when inflated. Balloons this size usually sell up to 25c each!

Send only \$1 now for 200 in a variety of gay colors! (Plus 25c for Postage and Handling.)

Supply limited at this low price, so order several sets NOW for GUARANTEED PROMPT DELIVERY. MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.

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Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER



Tales of the MYSTERIOUS TRAVELER

I READ YOUR MIND / YOUR LITTLE SISTER HAS BEEN MISSING SINCE MORNING! WAIT! I HEAR HER VOICE--I CAN TAKE YOU TO HER!

IT IS A TRICK!

NO! LET HIM GO! LET HIM LEAD US TO HER!

SHE HAS FALLEN INTO AN OLD ABANDONED WELL! IF YOU TRY TO GET HER IT WILL CRUMBLE AND KILL HER! YOU MUST DIG ALONGSIDE THIS WELL AND INTO IT FROM BELOW! YOU MUST HURRY, THE AIR IS BAD DOWN THERE!



THEY DUG FURIOUSLY, AND MANOËL USED HIS STRANGE POWER TO SPEAK WITHOUT WORDS TO SOOTHE AND EASE HER FEAR!

DO NOT BE AFRAID, LITTLE MARIA! WE'LL SOON REACH YOU! LISTEN, I WILL TELL YOU A LITTLE STORY--

THEY'RE CUTTING INTO THE SIDE NOW! SHOULD REACH HER SOON!

THEY GOT TO LITTLE MARIA AND BROUGHT HER TO THE SURFACE! SHE LOOKED AROUND AND--

MANOËL! MANOËL!



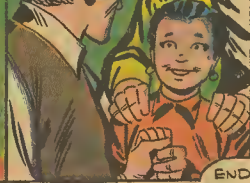
AND AS THE LITTLE ARMS WENT ABOUT HIM, MANOËL SAW THAT THE PEOPLE DID NOT LOOK AT HIM WITH FEAR OR ANGER, BUT WITH RESPECT!

ER--MANOËL, WE MADE A MISTAKE, WE SEE THAT NOW! THE POWER YOU HAVE IS GOOD, NOT EVIL!

MANOËL, CAN YOU FORGIVE--YOU'LL NOT LEAVE?

HE TOOK HER HAND, HIS HEAD WAS HIGH AS HE TURNED TO THE VILLAGE! HE WOULD NOT BE LONELY ANY MORE!

NO, I WILL NOT LEAVE!



END

100 TOY SOLDIERS

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!

\$1.25



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- | | | |
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| 4 Tanks | 8 Machinegunners | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Trucks |
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| 4 Cruisers | 8 Officers | 8 Cannons |
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JOSELY CO., Dept. TCH-17

1472 Broadway

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HERE'S MY \$1.25!

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

NO

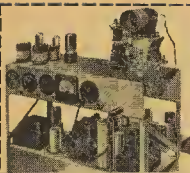
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Canada and foreign orders add \$1.50 postal money order.

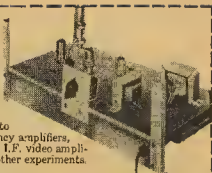


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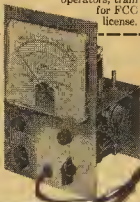
YOU BUILD Signal Generator

N.R.I. sends kits of parts to build this Signal Generator. You get practical experience, conduct tests to compensate Radio frequency amplifiers, practice aligning a typical I.F. video amplifier in TV circuit, many other experiments.



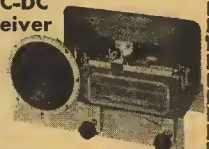
YOU BUILD Vacuum Tube Voltmeter

Use it to get practical experience, earn extra cash fixing neighbors' sets in spare time, gain knowledge to help you work in Radio, Television, Color TV. With N.R.I. training you work on circuits common to both Radio and TV. Equipment you build "brings to life" things you learn in N.R.I.'s easy-to-understand lessons. 64 page Catalog FREE, shows all equipment you get.



YOU BUILD AC-DC Superhet Receiver

N.R.I. servicing training supplies all parts, everything is yours to keep. Nothing takes the place of practical experience. You get actual servicing experience by practicing with this modern receiver; you learn-by-doing.



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Chief Engineer

"I am Chief Engineer of Station KGGU in Mandan, N. D. I also have my own spare time business servicing high frequency two-way communications systems." R. BARNETT, Bismarck, North Dakota.



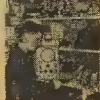
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